His greatnes waid,his will is not his owne,
He may not as vnualewed perſons doe,
Craue for himſelfe,for on his choiſe depends
The ſafety and health of this whole ſtate,
And therefore muſt his choiſe be circumſcrib'd,
Vnto the voyce and yeelding of that body,
Whereof he is the head,then if he ſaies he loues you,
It fits your wiſdome ſo farre to beleeue it
As he in his particuler act and place
May giue his ſaying deede,which is no further,
Then the maine voyce of Denmarke goes withall.
Then way what loſſe your honor may ſuſtaine,
If with too credent eare you liſt his ſongs
Or looſe your heart,or your chaſt treaſure open,
To his vnmaſtred importunity.
Feare it Ophelia,feare it my deare ſiſter,
And keepe you in the reare of your affection
Out of the ſhot and danger of deſire,
,,The chariеſt maide is prodigall enough
If ſhe vnmaske her beauty to the Moone
,,Vertue it ſelfe ſcapes not calumnious ſtrokes
,,The canker gaules the infant of the ſpring
Too oft before their buttons be diſcloſ'd,
And in the morne and liquid dew of youth
Contagious blaſtments are moſt iminent,
Be wary then,beſt ſafety lies in feare,
Youth to it ſelfe rebels though none elſe neare.
Ophe, I ſhall the effect of this good leſſon keepe,
As watchmen to my heart:but good my brother
Doe not as ſome vngracious paſtors doe,
Show me the ſteepe and thorny way to heauen
Whiles a puft,and reckles libertine,
Himſelfe the primroſe path of dalience treads,
And reakes not his owne reed. *Enter Polonius.*
Laer. O feare me not,
I ſtay too long,but heere my father comes
A double bleſſing,is a double grace,
Occaſion ſmiles vpon a ſecond leaue.
Pol. Yet here *Laertes*? a bord,a bord for ſhame,

The wind ſits in the ſhoulder of y
And you are ſtaied for, there my b
And theſe few precepts in thy mer
Looke thou character, giue thy th
Nor any vnproportion'd thought
Be thou familier, but by no meane
Thoſe friends thou haſt and their
Grapple them vnto thy ſoule with
But do not dull thy palme with en
Of each new hatcht vnfledgd cou
Of entrance to a quarrell, but beei
Bear't that th'oppoſer may beware
Giue euery man thy eare, but few
Take each mans cenſure, but reſer
Coſtly thy habite as thy purſe can
But not expreſt in fancy; rich not
For the apparrell oft proclaimes th
And they in France of the beſt ran
Ar of a moſt ſelect and generous,
Neither a borrower nor a lender b
For loue oft looſes both it ſelfe, an
And borrowing dulleth the edge
This aboue all,to thine owne ſelfe
And it muſt follow as the night th
Thou canſt not then bee falſe to a
Farewell, my bleſſing ſeaſon this i
Laer. Moſt humbly do I take m
Pol. The time inueſts you, goe,y
Laer. Farewell *Ophelia*, and re
What I haue ſaid to you.
Ophe. Tis in my memory lockt
And you your ſelfe ſhall keepe the
Laer. Farewell *Ex*
Pol. What iſt *Ophelia* hee hath ſ
Ophe. So pleaſe you, ſomething
Pol. Marry well bethought
Tis told me hee hath very oft of lat
Giuen priuate time to you, and you
Haue of your audience beene moſt

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